



D. RAFAEL SALDIVAR.

President D. Rafael Saldivar of San Salvador has been compelled to flee the country. It will be remembered that he attempted to establish a dictatorship over the Central American Republics which Barrios had failed to do. Don Rafael Saldivar was born in 1834 and was by profession a physician. In 1860 however, he turned his attention to politics and was elected to the House of Representatives, and afterwards to the San Salvadorian Senate. In 1876 he was made President, and was re-elected in 1889 and again in 1894. He is said to have been assisted greatly by the late Gen. Barrios in his political advances. Like the dead director Zaldívar is said to be very wealthy, but with commendable foresight invested his money in foreign securities. Thus his property remains unaffected by his political reverses. Barrios had his wealth similarly invested and upon his death his widow was left with the net sum of seven to ten millions of dollars.

The war in Egypt having enormously increased the price of gum arabic, so largely used for confectionery, is also used in many of the arts, there is a search for substitutes. It is said that a substitute for confectionery, which is equal to gum arabic in all qualities and superior in flavor, has been found in the gum which exudes from peach and plum trees. This may be cheaply gathered by children. After purification, its native flavor can be readily removed, or enough of it may be left to give a pleasant suggestion to the palate. It is said that confectioners who have tried this substitute are highly satisfied with the results of their experiment which promises to add a new and increasingly valuable product from American orchards.

A REPORT is in circulation that a number of leading Mormons are endeavoring to sell out their possessions in Utah with a view to emigrating to Mexico. The story is improbable, but if true would indicate a depth of despair which the mere suppression of polygamy would not warrant. Moreover if the Mormons should emigrate to Mexico, that country would suppress polygamy even more rigorously than would the United States; and it would also suppress the political domination of the Mormon priesthood. If the Mormon leaders contemplate a wholesale emigration, there is no country on the American continent where they can find refuge without abandoning many of their practices and most of their power. Their only chance to retain these is to take possession of some of the islands in the remote Pacific. But emigration will mean a vast and bitter sacrifice of home, property and members; hence such a movement can only be a last and desperate resort.

A popular novelist of the day deplores the lack of heroism on the part of the young men of to-day, and laments the fact that our young men are rapidly becoming a generation of weaklings, utterly unfit for acts of bravery requiring nerve and skill. That there may be some truth in this statement, we grant, but there are brave men in the lowly walks of life whose names will be written by the recording angel with the holy martyrs of the past ages. An instance of heroism is mentioned in connection with the recent fire in Cincinnati, rarely equalled in the annals of brave deeds. With no thought of himself a young man sprang into the burning building, and succeeded in saving the lives of several of the fire, imprisoned girls. He turned to save himself, but his way was barred by flames, and he perished. Never was a braver act recorded, and no more enduring monument does he need to perpetuate his memory in the hearts of the people of Cincinnati. The saddened hearts of mourning friends are comforted by the knowledge that a brave heart and willing hands sought to save their loved ones.

Jay Gould's new steam launch, which is intended as a companion to the Atlanta, has attained fifteen miles an hour, a speed never before reached by a yacht of her size. She is nearly 30 feet in length and 7½ feet beam. Her cost was over \$30,000.

The English fleet sighted because the Sultan of Zanzibar has ordered two screw steamers to be built for him in Germany instead of in England.

The marquis of Ripon is a tolerably well-to-do man, as things go in England, you know. His income is \$600,000 a year.

## THE GALLEYS.

How Prisoners Were Formerly Tortured in French Gallies.

From the Transcript.

We suppose the "laudator temperis acti" will never entirely disappear. There will always be found those who will maintain that the former days were better than the present, and that the affairs of this world do not move so smoothly as in old times.

Undoubtedly there may be reason in such assertions, as in some instances our days show degeneration from those of our forefathers; the belief in the overruling providence and goodness of God, the respect of youth toward old age, the sentiment of obedience to the commands of law, we fear have lost somewhat of their influence over the actual generation.

But without stopping to enumerate the many points in which our own age has made a decided advance over those that have preceded it, let us merely reflect on the position of prisoners and sailors at the present day as compared with those when men were condemned—and not always for crimes committed to the living death of the galleys.

Barros de la Penne, who served forty years as an officer in a galley, thus writes in 1713 of them:

Those who enter a galley for the first time are surprised to see so many souls on board. There are in fact in Europe an infinity of villages which do not contain so great a number of inhabitants. But that which causes still more astonishment is to find so many men in so small a space. It is true that the greater part have not the liberty to lie down at full length. Seventy men are put on each bench; there is a space of about four feet wide by ten in length. At the prow are to be seen even thirty sailors, who have no other lodging place than the plans des ramades, which are two spaces of two feet in length by eight in width. From stern to prow one can see nothing but heads. The captain and officers are hardly any better lodged, they only have the poop, which, considering its size, one is tempted to compare with the tub of Diogenes. When the pitiless wind from Libya, sweeping across the Roman beaches, surprised the galleys on the open sea; when the impetuous Aquilon assailed them, or the Gulf of Lyons delivered them to the humid wind of Syria, the galleys must have been an infernal place, where the mournful lamentations and frightful cries of the crew, the horrible howlings of the chain gang, the groaning of the vessel's frame, mingled with the noise of chains and the roaring of the tempest, must have produced a sentiment of terror in the most intrepid heart. Rain, hail, lightning, the habitual accompaniments of these violent storms, the waves washing over the decks, added to the horror of the situation. Although people are not generally very devout in the galleys, some would then be seen praying to God, whilst others were offering vows to all the saints. Some even, in spite of the rocking of the vessel, would try to make pilgrimages on board. Much better would it have been for them not to forget God and his saints as soon as the danger was past.

Calm weather itself has its inconveniences. Bad smells are then so offensive that they cannot be escaped from in spite of the snuff which they are obliged to fill, your nose from morning to night. There are always on a galley certain life pests, which are the torment of the inhabitants. Flies exercise their empire by day, bugs by night, fleas and lice by day and night. Whatever precaution may be taken, one cannot succeed in getting free from these annoyances. The frightful vermin do not respect even Cardinals, ambassadors or crowned heads.

With respect to the size of the galleys, the largest of those in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries had a length of about forty-seven to fifty-five metres in width. They were of very light draught, and consequently shallow; were moved by fifty oars of twelve metres in length, and carried a crew in all of about 400 men in that circumscribed space.

Here is the testimony of Jean Marcellin de Bérgeac, who in 1701 was condemned to serve in the French galleys for the crime of being a Protestant, and therefore speaks from a bitter experience of many years:

"All the convicts are chained to benches, six to each. These are four feet from each other, and are covered with a sack stuffed with wool, over which is thrown a sheepskin that descends to the foot-boards. The comites, or the natives of the chain-gang, stand at the stern, near the captain, to receive his orders. There are two sous-comites—one in the middle, the other at the prow. Each is armed with a whip, which is applied to the naked bodies of the slaves. When the captain gives orders to weigh, the comite gives the signal with a silver whistle that hangs from his neck. This signal is repeated by the sous-comites, and immediately the slaves beat the water with their oars to gether; you would say that the fifty oars were but one. Imagine six men chained to a bench, naked as when they were born, one foot on the rest, the oar on the bench in front, holding the comite's chain, and endeavoring to stretch their bodies toward the stern of the galley, their arms extended so as to push the oar above the backs of the rowers before them, who themselves take the same attitude. The oar being thus advanced they raise the end they hold so as to plunge the other in the sea; this done they themselves back and fall on their side, which bends beneath their weight. The galley slave thus rows sometimes ten, twelve and even twenty hours in succession without a single stop. On such occasions the comite would thrust a piece of bread soaked in wine into the mouths of the poor oarsmen to prevent their fainting. Then the captain would command the comite to 'redouble the blows.' If one of the poor wretches fell exhausted over his oar, which frequently happened, he was flogged until he was supposed to be dead, and then cast into the sea without ceremony."

What an idea of human misery and suffering does the foregoing picture convey!

## Explosive Seeds and Trees.

"Speaking about dynamites," said a naturalist, "I have brought a few specimens to illustrate that feature in low life—as there are dynamites in the lower animal kingdom as well as in the higher, and, curiously enough, we might say the same of the vegetable kingdom. I remember a few years ago I was traveling on a small vessel between some of the West India

islands, and at one place had purchased a number of oranges, and placing them under my berth for safe keeping. I was sitting at the small table, hanging on with both hands, in company with a negro passenger, when there came an explosion that sounded as if a barrel of powder had gone off. Something whizzed by my face so closely that I felt the wind, and another projectile struck me full in the breast. The negro was not so fortunate. He uttered a loud yell as the sound came, threw up his hands, and with the blood spurting from his face, went over backward with a crash that brought the skipper and crew down the hatch in a hurry. We picked him up, and first he swore that I had shot him, and then that I had struck him with a club, but in a moment he recovered from his fright, and we began to investigate.

"The man had been struck fairly in the nose—a blow so powerful that it was several hours before the hemorrhage could be stopped. When I rose from my seat something dropped upon the cabin floor, and I afterwards picked it up, and what do you suppose it was? Nothing but a section of one of the seeds, and they were the explosives. The heat of the cabin had in some way affected them so that they went off like cartridges, and as each was made up of several pieces, it had somewhat the effect of grape shot. One struck the negro as related, another missed my head and shattered a looking glass behind me, another struck me in the chest, while still another, curiously enough, took off the handle of a pitcher or monkey cooler that stood on the table. Four of the seeds didn't go off, and you may be sure I put them in a strong box. A number of seeds have a similar habit of exploding, and it is generally a provision connected with the dispersal of seeds. In the West I have seen trees explode with a report that could be heard nearly a mile; in this case the frost was the cause. There certain insects bore great holes in the bark of trees, and finds its way in and freezes, and away goes the tree as if you had placed a torpedo in it, showing what the expansive power of water will do."

## The Parlor.

The French.

Carpets and rugs must be pretty much alike, and in great harmony and not too much contrast to the other appointments of the room. Turkish and Persian patterns are very fashionable. The richest carpets of this kind are said to be manufactured in France.

An ornamental clock is never placed on the chimney piece, a single statuette or group in marble, bronze or terra cotta takes its place between candelabra or branches, and lamps placed in beautiful Chinese or Japanese vases, with leaf shades answering the window curtains; magnificent gipsies, or embroidery of the middle ages being preferred; these indeed are often replaced by draped stores of light silk, yet suitably best stained glass windows, which have become so extremely fashionable of late years, as it is so easy to do, staining at home by means of "Patent Glacier," an excellent imitation of stained glass, and made at a fraction of its cost.

As wall decorations are the "rage of the day," elegant cabinets and racks to hang on the walls are greatly favored; these, when intended for dressing rooms, are furnished with their own racks, and are rarely without drawers of some kind, the mirrors and looking glasses being draped in harmony. Cottage pianos, too, are concealed as much as possible in the earlier part of the day by costly stuffs elaborately arranged, whether placed against the wall or turned round to the front.

The question of flowers, those natural gems which give brightness and grace to the whole arrangement—no main for us to mention; do not fear ladies' want of sympathy in placing "there, there and everywhere" in your many-hued vases these favorites of nature, but avoid bringing strong smelling blossoms and bulbs into their drawing or reception rooms, if the time of year does not give windows being opened. Green plants should be placed in jardinières of bronze or Japanese porcelain in any niches or empty spaces, as they form a charming background.

## How Cholera Travels.

Popular Science Monthly.

The disease is best known in Europe under the names of cholera, cholera morbus, Asiatic cholera, since the epidemic of 1817 to 1819, in which the English army, under the command of the Marquis of Hastings, during a war against the natives of India, was almost annihilated. But cholera had never visited Europe till the present century, when in 1830 it appeared in Russia and spread to Poland, where war was prevailing. Since that time, sometimes at longer and sometimes at shorter intervals, cholera has appeared in Europe. The question why cholera remained a thousand years in India before it first began to migrate is one of great interest, but one which cannot be satisfactorily answered. The principal consideration appears to me to be that the event happened at the time when intercommunication in all directions, both by water and land, had become more rapid. The first steamship appeared in the Indian waters at the beginning of the second decade of the present century. By land also intercourse was greatly accelerated. The Russians possibly took cholera from India, Arabia, Afghanistan, or Persia, through couriers and stage coaches. It soon became clear that cholera, the specific cholera-germ, was in some way or other propagated along the paths of human intercourse, and it also became evident that unless the disease found a suitable soil within a certain time they did not flourish. Observers soon discovered that cholera was more prone to appear in certain regions and to affect certain localities, while other regions and localities were again, and other regions were only visited at intervals of many years. It is also a fact that Asiatic cholera never yet appeared at a place which had not previously been in communication with a region where cholera prevailed; and, further, that the disease from an infected locality never yet passed on to another place if the journey lasted a certain time without interruption. The large intercourse between India and Europe, more particularly England, by means of ships which sailed round the Cape of Good Hope, had never succeeded in carrying cholera from India to England.

Crepes-de-laine is a pure wool material, exquisitely light, and drapes in most graceful folds.

Net strings have been discarded in Paris.

## A MODERN BASTILLE.

The Unknown Horrors of Morro Castle, in the Harbor of Havana.

From the Herald.

Who enters Castle Morro leaves all hope behind. To pass between its portals involuntarily, for any reason, is considered equivalent to a sentence of death, and many who have gone there cannot even be traced beyond the iron doors. If any record exists of prisoners who enter the castle, common rumor lies, for it is generally said and believed that not one in a hundred ever leaves. No one on earth has ever seen them, and none ever knew positively where they are. Some say that the records of arrest and confinement are sent to the minister of justice at Madrid. Others suggest that the daily reports of the commandant are sent to Spain and destroyed after perusal. But, however it may be, the common understanding is that whoever enters Morro loses his identity, and never comes out again, for the bodies of the dead are said to be cast over the parapets into the sea.

The castle stands at the entrance to the harbor of Havana; a picturesque but gloomy pile, massive masonry resting upon the crest of a rock which rises about two hundred feet perpendicularly out of the sea. It is the point of a peninsula which enters the harbor of Havana, and makes the latter, when once entered, as safe as any in the world. Covering many acres with its walls and dungeons, the castle is one of the largest and most formidable fortresses in the world, surpassing even Fortress Monroe in its extent. The present castle is not so ancient as some others on the island, as the English captured and blew it up 150 years ago, and compelling the Spaniards to spend a million or two of dollars in its reconstruction. Modern artillery would shatter down the walls, but would make no impression upon the eternal rocks, among whose crevices and ravines the dungeons of the castle have been placed. There is no prison in Europe so secure from capture, either by exterior or interior attack, for the corridors constitute a labyrinth in which it is said that even the commandant himself requires no guide. No pen will ever record and no mind ever correctly imagine the horrors which have taken place within those walls. The inquiries of the inquisition did not surpass them. If the stories that are told are true, and people say that the cruelties continue. The life of every citizen of Cuba is the property of the captain general, to be disposed of as he chooses, and he has chosen that many of them be spent within these castle walls. Nobody knows how large a number are in confinement; nobody knows who they are or what they suffer, all the public ever knows is that Senor So-and-So has been denounced and taken to the castle and his friends keep mighty quiet lest they may have to join him there. These Senors So-and-So seldom, if ever, come back from the castle, and it is better for his family and friends not to ask why. The castle is for political prisoners exclusively, and when we were over there our guide told us it was full. He showed us the place—a little parade ground—where the executions take place, and the precipice over which the bodies of dead are cast into the sea; but could give no clue to the number annually shot, or the number who die in the dungeons, and the officers and guards on duty were quite as uncommunicative as they were ignorant. To all inquiries they have one answer. If you ask them how many prisoners are in the dungeons, the same reply will be:

"Dios sabe. (God knows.)"

"How many ever come out alive?"

"Dios sabe."

"Do they ever secure release?"

"Dios sabe."

And the words were true. Heaven, and heaven only, knows all that has transpired within those gloomy walls. The officers on guard are changed monthly, but they are all ignorant. To all inquiries they have one answer. If you ask them how many prisoners are in the dungeons, the same reply will be:

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## FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

Farming Paragraphs.

Mr. G. L. Hulbert, Berlin, Mich., sold \$108 worth of sage last year and raised 250 bushels of popcorn.

"Hog" is defined by The Cedar Rapids Republican as "only an abbreviation for condensed corn."

It is estimated that 200,000 tons of beet sugar will be consumed in this country during the coming year.

They have found one place in Oregon where the snow is only seven feet deep, and the people are pointing to it and calling: "Come West, if you want eternal summer."—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. John Gould remarks that it is better to buy a good animal with a poor pedigree than a poor animal with a good pedigree.

In counting railroad freight, the charge is generally by the ton. Thirty-three and one-third bushels of wheat, or 35 2-3 bushels of corn, make a ton.

"Too much style" is said by the Lansing Republican to have cost a schoolmistress her position at Yankoe Springs, Mich. "She was dismissed because she would not eat fat pork."

The discomfiture and helplessness of the Washburn & Moon barbed wire sharks shows what the people can do with a monopoly if they set about it.—Western Rural.

A Dakota correspondent says: "A paying crop there; that farmers must give more attention to stock and less to wheat; and, 'hard times have caused a stay in the advancing prices of lands.'"

Pray look to the cillars. Decaying apples, pumpkins, potatoes, cabbages, turnips and the like are thought to be the causes of malignant fevers, diphtheria and the like.

The Saginaw Courier is "confident that the era of wholesale land robbery has nearly ended." "Good reason why," comments the Philadelphia Record, "the wholesale land has nearly ended too."

The barbed wire monopoly is approaching its end through the lapsing of patents.

It is generally held to cut all the wood wanted for each year's fuel from one division of the woodlot, cutting everything close, and protecting the sprouts from cattle. All will then grow up together, thickly, trim and straight. The less valuable can be checked by sprouting off in August. In about fifteen years there will be a strong growth again, fit for many uses.

There is nothing that farming so much needs as more brains and brainwork in studying the necessities and capabilities of the farm, and in systematically planning its work, and then tenacity in intelligently working out these plans. Thought, system and persistency are the foundation pillars of successful farming!

We quote the following remedy for chapped hands from The Boston Journal of Chemistry for J. H.: Eight ounces glycerine, two ounces water, one ounce starch, one ounce of arnica tincture. Heat the glycerine water and starch until it becomes a transparent mass. When nearly cold add the tincture of arnica, and perfume with oil of rose. If desired, it can be colored with tincture of alkali.

At a meeting in Canada a speaker asked what crop the farmers of the country considered to be the hardest on the land, whereupon the Toronto Globe says, "there were cries of Oats from all parts of the house." Mr. Mills asked if it was not a fact that farmers generally sowed oats at the end of a rotation on land that would not produce other cereal crops; and if it were not true that oats would thrive where most other crops would not. He said it was perhaps true that oats were harder on land than wheat, but not so much so as was generally supposed.

## Cookery.

ORANGE PIE.—Grated rind and juice of two oranges, four eggs—save whites for frosting—one cup of sugar, one tablespoon of milk, one teaspoon of cornstarch, butter the size of an egg.

ROAST SPARE-RIB.—Take a nice spare-rib with part of the tenderloin left in; season with salt and a little pepper, sprinkle with sage or summer savory; put it in a pan with a little water; bake until and roast until nicely browned and thoroughly well done.

ROAST LEG OF PORK.—Cut a slit near the knuckle and fill the space with sage and onion, chopped fine, and seasoned with pepper and salt, with or without bread crumbs. Rub sweet oil on the skin to prevent blistering and make the crackling crisp; the rind may be scored about once in half an inch. If the leg weighs seven pounds it will require three hours roasting. Serve with apple sauce.

PREPARING TRIP.—First have the tripe washed very clean; have ready a kettle of boiling water, cut the tripe up in small pieces, dip for one or two minutes into the boiling water one piece at a time, take out and scrape with a knife. Put a board into the sink so it will be inclined, on which to scrape the tripe. It is very quickly done in this way.

For a good, hot, bread cake, take two tablespoonfuls of Indian meal, two of molasses, one not at all heaping, one of soda, one and a half teaspoons of butter-milk, a good pinch of salt; thicken this until it is about like a thick paste with dry flour; bake in moderate oven for thirty-five minutes. Another way, both recommended by excellent authority, is to start with a pint of wheat-bread sponge. Mix with this two quarts of Indian meal and water enough to wet it; then stir in half a pint of wheat flour and a tablespoonful of salt; let this rise, then knead it well and put it in time; when light bake it for an hour and a half.

The Application of Method. Method is the oil that makes the wheels of the domestic machine run easily. The master and mistress of a house who desire order, must insist on the application of method to every branch and department of household work. To be well done, a thing must be done at the proper time and in the proper way. There must be a time and a place for everything, and everything must be in its

proper time and place. Nothing is more fatal to home comfort than the habit of dawdling, of lingering over a little task in a desultory and indolent spirit, of going from one bit of work to another, and finishing neither. Examples are better than precept; and if the rulers of the household display a vigorously active spirit, all who serve under them will be animated by it.

## House Plants.

Dryness of the air is the chief obstacle to successful window gardening. Plants succeed much better in the kitchen than in the parlors, as the air is charged with moisture from the cooking, etc. If the house is heated by a furnace, there should be a pan for evaporating water in the furnace, kept well supplied. If stoves are used, keep vessels of water on them. Dust is injurious to plants. Much may be prevented from settling on the leaves by covering the plants with a light fabric whenever the rooms are swept. All smooth-leaved plants, like the ivy, camellias, etc., should have a weekly washing with a damp sponge. The others may be placed in a sink or bathtub, and given a thorough showering. Water should be given as needed, whether daily or weekly. Do not water until the soil is somewhat dry. Keeping the earth constantly wet soon makes unhealthy plants. Let the water be of the same temperature as the room. Hanging plants dry rapidly. Plunge the pots or baskets in a pail or tub of water, and after they have ceased to drip return them to their places. The so-called green fly or plant louse is easily killed by tobacco water. Apply this when the color of weak tea. Red spider is very minute and works on the lower side of the leaves. When these turn brown the spiders may be expected. Give frequent showers, laying the pot on the side, and apply water with the syringe. Scale insects and mealy bug are best treated by hand-picking before they become numerous. Chrysanthemums, when through flowering, should have the stems cut away and the pots of roots taken to the cellar. The pots of bulbs which were placed in the cellar or in a pit for roots to form may be brought to the window and as they grow give an abundance of water. If needed, support the heavy flower spikes of hyacinths by a small stake.

## The Marriage Life.

The marriage life, says Sir Richard Steele, is always an insipid, a vexatious or a happy condition. The first is when two people of no genius or taste for themselves meet, upon such a settlement as has been thought reasonable by parents and conveyancers, from an exact valuation of the land and cash of both parties. In this case the young lady's person is no more regarded than the house and improvements in purchase of an estate, but she goes with her fortune rather than her fortune with her. These make up the crowd or vulgar of the rich, and fill up the lumber of the human race, without beneficence toward those below them or respect to those above them.

The vexatious life arises from a conjunction of two people of quick taste and resentment, put together for reasons well known to their friends, in which especial care is taken to avoid what they think the chief of evils; poverty, and insure to them riches, with every evil besides. These good people live in a constant restraint before company and too great familiarity alone. When they are within observation they fret at each other's carriage and behavior; when alone they revile each other's person and conduct.

The happy marriage is where two persons meet and voluntarily make choice of each other without principally regarding or neglecting the circumstances of fortune or beauty. These may still live in spite of adversity or sickness; the former may in some measure defend themselves from the other; the latter may in some measure defend themselves from the former.

## How to Cook Beef so it Will Keep Until July.

My plan is to cut my beef into suitable pieces for the cook. Soak all bloody pieces over night in cold water. For 100 pounds of beef I make a brine of eight gallons of water, four quarts rock salt, four pounds brown sugar, one large spoonful saltpetre. Boil, skim and cool; sprinkle a little salt in the bottom of the barrel; pack the beef evenly (but not too tight) sprinkle a little salt and sugar over each layer of beef and turn the cold brine on it. If you do not take time to often give the barrel a shake once a week, as that will keep the brine from becoming stagnant. If any scum should arise remove it before you remove the weight or disturb the beef. In the month of May remove the beef, scald and skim as before, and repack with rock salt and sugar. If you draw from it often enough to keep the brine well stirred up, you will have as mellow, sweet beef at the end of fifteen months as the first week.

## For Fair Reform.

Mr. J. W. Newcomb, Keaton, Ohio, uses very plain language in a column and a half of The Farmer, apropos of the annual fair of that State, a subject which is still discussed in the local papers. To say nothing of the saloon business, the licensed boarding-house appears to have been kept "for the privilege of fleecing the public;" at least one of the side-shows was little short of obscene, and on the whole the management was "all wrong." Instead of "promoting husbandry and kindred interests," the exhibitors "seem to be the source of evil, and that continually, and few mitigating circumstances. It is the headquarters of roughs, gamblers, pickpockets, confidence-men and all who live by their wits from the hard earnings of—well, let me say, fools. Why are they suffered to clutter the grounds, making a babel of confusion? The fair is not instituted for any such purpose. For consideration the board licenses them to ply their trade, which is plunder. If the quiet farmers cannot meet and interchange views without being crowded and hustled and their rights invaded, let them stay at home."

The closing sentence of the above suggests the remedy for such condition, if no other is within reach. Let self-respecting farmers, who value the future of their children, and all right-thinking people, refuse to countenance such exhibitions, either in Ohio or in other States, by keeping away from them.

## Tobacco Growing in Wisconsin.

From the Country Gentleman.

Few persons have any idea of the huge proportions of the tobacco industry in this portion of Wisconsin. A few years ago the tobacco crop was confined to a

very circumscribed locality; now it is an ever-spreading, constantly increasing crop. A few years ago the revenue was comparatively insignificant, benefiting a few individuals only; now tobacco is the staple crop of this portion of Wisconsin. The 1884 crop was about 7,000 acres, for which we will, in round numbers, receive \$2,500,000. The tobacco warehouses in Janesville, and Edgerton, four or five miles west, built in the past three years, will aggregate \$100,000. Besides the warehouses, there have been innumerable tobacco sheds erected on the various tobacco plantations in the neighborhood. The crop of 1884 is nearly all sold; quite a large amount has been already shipped. Most of the crop was cured in good condition, some of the slovens being the only ones who brought ill-conditioned tobacco to market.

## Curing Hams and Bacon.

Mr. William